

## DROPSY TREATED FREE

Is published at Maxton, N. C., the railroad center of Robeson county, which is the largest county in the state, and has the largest capitalization of any agricultural county—over \$100 per capita. The SCOTTISH CHIEF publishes a wide range of local news, besides state and national notes of interest, and pays special attention to items and notes of interest to people of Scottish descent. A VALUABLE ADVERTISING MEDIUM. The Job Work Department turns out neat Job Work at competitive prices. Persons looking for valuable farm lands in this fertile section should write the editor.

J. KIRKLAND HILL, Maxton, N. C.

my 25

FOR SALE,

A Truck Farm in New Hanover County

One Hundred Acres more or less, about thirty acres under fence, and from fifteen to twenty acres cleared, suitable for strawberries and early trucking. Balance of land has sufficient growth for fuel. Located five and a half miles from one mile from Acorn Branch School House. Address, D. G. WESTBROOK, Wilmington, N. C., or call at residence near the farm.

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THE JAMES SPRUNT

INSTITUTE,

KENANSVILLE, N. C.

The announcements for the next session of this school are now ready to be sent out. Who can get some interesting reading by addressing a postal card to Rev. R. V. Lancaster, Kenansville, N. C., for the motto of the Trustees is: "The best possible school for the least possible cost. SESSION OPENS SEPTEMBER 8th, 1897."

R. V. LANCASTER, President.

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SAVED

FROM THE

SURGEON'S KNIFE

P. P. P. Lippman's Great Remedy, Saves a Man From Becoming a Cripple.

Mr. Asa Ammons, a well-known citizen of Jacksonville, Florida, was afflicted by a terrible ulcer. Medical skill seemed unavailing in stopping the ravages of the terrible disease. The leg was swollen and intensely painful, as the ulcer had eaten its way down to the very bone. All medicines and treatments having failed to effect a cure, the doctors said the leg must come off. Just when it seemed that Mr. Ammons would become a disabled and a crippled man, he tried P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, and the result was wonderful.

P. P. P. SAVES HIS LEG.

"Jacksonville, Fla., July 1, 1895.—Two years ago I had the worst ulcer on my leg I ever saw. It had eaten down to the bone, and my whole leg below my knee, and my foot was swollen and inflamed. The bone was swollen and painful, and discharged a most offensive matter. My physicians said I had necrosis of the bone, and my leg would have to come off. At this stage I commenced to take P. P. P., and to bathe my leg with hot castile soap suds. It began to improve at once and healed rapidly, and is today a sound and useful leg."

"I think P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, is all a man could ask for as a blood purifier, as I have known it to cure so meretricious cases of blood poisoning in a remarkably short time."

"ASA AMMONS."

TERrible BLOOD POISON.

The body covered with sores—two bottles of P. P. P. made a positive and permanent cure. This is only one of many thousand similar cases.

Catarrh yields at once to P. P. P. That's another feeling at night, that heavy feeling in the day—can and should be removed; P. P. P. will do it if you only give it a chance.

Indigestion and constipation go hand in hand. Headaches and total loss of appetite are the results. Regulate yourself and tone up your stomach with P. P. P.

Sold by all druggists

pothecaries, Sole Prop'r

ock, Savannah, Ga.

For Sale by R. R. BELLAMY.

Corn Pain

Cures CORNS, BUNIONS and WARTS

SPEEDILY and WITHOUT PAIN.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Lippman Brothers, Prop'rs,

Lippman's Drug Store, SAVANNAH, GA.

For Sale by R. R. BELLAMY.

## NORTH CAROLINA.

Forty new looms have been ordered for the Proximity mills, at Greensboro. The machinery for the new silk mill has arrived.

The North Carolina Colored Volunteer Fire Association will convene in their eighth annual session at Winston on August 10th, for a three days' session.

Alonzo Gaskins and his wife, of New-ham, came near being burned to death before day yesterday morning by a slow burning, smothered fire, supposed to have been set by an incendiary.

New Bern Journal: The accident to Alonzo Bryan, who was injured Monday by being run over by the horse reel, seems to have been more serious than first stated. Mr. Bryan having his elbow fractured and a small bone in his leg was splintered.

Sylvia Sentinel: Judson Allen threshed twenty-two bushels of wheat from the product of one bushel sown. This is at the rate of thirty-three bushels to the acre, one and one-half bushels of seed being the quantity generally sown to an acre.

Lincoln Journal: Esquire J. D. Ballard, of Ironton, is one of the county's best gardeners. He brought us a turnip which weighed 3 pounds, 11 ounces, and measured 11 inches in diameter. The seed from which it was grown were sowed April 20th.

Salisbury World: Tom Sheddick, the negro man who was sent up from this county for seven years for highway robbery, and who afterwards escaped from the state's phosphate mines, near Wilmington, was captured Thursday afternoon near the Yackin river.

Monroe Enquirer: A gentleman informs us that the ants are eating chinch bugs, and that in some fields the destructive bugs have been destroyed by the ants. That is indeed good news. If Solomon lived now he would probably have still higher regard for the busy little ant.

Webster Stockton, of Advance, Davie county, lost his hand by its being cut off by circular saw at A. C. Wood's saw mill last week. The Davie Times says that the first Mr. Stockton knew of the accident was when he saw his hand lying on the floor, as he did not feel the slightest pain at the time of the mishap.

Raleigh Press-Visitor: A visit to Mr. W. B. Wilder's farm, two miles south of the city of Raleigh, will convince you that farming on the right line does pay. Mr. Wilder has in cultivation eighty acres of cotton, which will produce 100 bales, twenty acres in corn will produce 200 barrels, thirty-five head of fat hogs which will make more bacon than will supply his family and farm hands. He makes all his supplies on the farm. He says he paid out only \$250 for help and cultivates his crop with three plows.

Asheville Citizen: The Alaskan gold fever has reached Asheville, and it is probable that the Klondike fields will have two Asheville representatives in its population. Those who are preparing to make the across-continent search of riches are Ed. H. Hunt and W. A. Buchanan. A serious accident befell A. C. Bartlett, of this city, who, with a party of friends, has been spending a few days at Sapphire, Saturday last. While he and his friends were out riding he was kicked by one of the horses, with the result that his leg was broken above the ankle. Both bones of the leg were broken.

The Durham Herald says 200 people will be thrown out of work in that town by the paragraph published in The Messenger from the new tariff relative to gifts, prizes, etc. The Herald says this new law breaks up all the coupon and tag business, relative to giving away prizes, etc., and all the hands who have been employed in handling this work will be out of a job.

Charlotte Observer: A very distressing accident occurred in Sharon Monday. Herbert, the 2-year-old son of Mr. Chalmers Kirkpatrick, while playing in the field, was run over by a wagon and probably fatally injured. Mr. James Bost, an aged citizen of Clear Creek, fainted while sitting in his chair Monday and fell, breaking two ribs. Mr. Bost is about 80 years of age.

Concord Standard: Mr. Jesse Snotherly, of Montgomery county, in a battle in the late war, found a federal soldier between the lines, wounded in one knee, and unable to get away, while the dry leaves, etc., were conducting a fire that would have burned him to death. The unfortunate man's cries for water especially drew the attention of Mr. Snotherly and elicited his pity. He hastened to clear away the litter from around the man, and also brought him a canteen of water and left him to follow the line of duty and personal safety. Not, however, until he had given the grateful man his name and address. Here all seemed to end—but not so. The wounded federal recovered and, we are told, recently opened a correspondence with his benefactor and proposed to him his check for \$80.

Salisbury World: Perhaps one of the largest consignments of soda that ever passed through Salisbury went through Thursday. There were 10 solid car loads of keg soda, 125 kegs to the car. The soda was shipped from New York to Nashville.

Savannah, Ga., April 26, 1896. Having used three bottles of P. P. P. for impure blood and general weakness and having derived great benefit from the same, having gained 11 pounds in weight in four weeks, I take great pleasure in recommending it to all unfortunate like

Yours truly,

JOHN MORRIS.

Office of J. N. McElroy, Druggist,

Orlando, Fla., April 20, 1891.

Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.

Dear Sirs:—I sold three bottles of P. P. P. large size yesterday, and one bottle small size today.

The P. P. P. cured my wife of rheumatism winter before last. I came back on her the past winter and a half bottle, \$1 size, relieved her again, and she has not had a symptom since.

I sold a bottle of P. P. P. to a friend of mine, one of the turkeys, a small one, took sick and his wife gave it a teaspoonful, that was in the evening, and the little fellow turned over like he was dead, but next morning was up hallowing and well.

Yours respectfully,

J. N. McELROY.

Savannah, Ga., March 17, 1891.

Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.

Dear Sirs:—I have suffered from rheumatism for a long time and cannot find a cure until I found P. P. P., which completely cured me.

Yours truly,

ELIZA F. JONES.

18 Orange St., Savannah, Ga.

Senator Tillman's Way—"Pass Senator Tillman the sugar, Jane, and hand him an extra spoon," said the smiling landlady.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

In commenting upon the extravagant claims of the gold newspapers to the effect that the whole country was referred to by the enemies of democracy as "Bryanism," is dead for all time to come. The Washington Post, one of the most conservative and impartial newspapers in the country, declares in substance that these alleged democrats are deluding themselves with mistaken ideas. The Washington Post has studied the situation carefully and from a non-partisan standpoint, and its observations upon the political outlook at this time are certainly entitled to deep consideration. "Anyone who reads the daily newspapers," says The Post, "and who has brains enough to understand what he reads, must know that William J. Bryan has a stronger hold upon the democratic masses today than he had a year ago or at the very height of the campaign of 1896. He emerged from the tremendous struggle, defeated, to be sure, but without the smallest loss of prestige with the undiminished respect of his followers, and his influence has been steadily broadening and deepening ever since."—Atlanta Constitution.

Twenty years ago John Sherman was on the stump in Ohio, telling citizens of that state that the McKinleyism in providing gold in turn for tariff territory. Why should miners of soft coal in the valley of the Ohio or elsewhere struggle with their oppressing employers for the benefit of the McKinley tariff of 67 cents a ton on soft coal when all they have to do is to step over to Alaska and load themselves with the perennity of a paternal government with all the gold nuggets they can carry away?—Chicago Chronicle.

If the people think that these pleadings and these rulings interfere with justice, they must proceed to change the laws, and their proper recourse is to the legislature rather than to the rope. The Telegraph has made much of the same thing with regard to the tariff question. It has consistently maintained that the remedy must be found in the reform of the laws and not by the departure of judges from precedent and the letter of the statutes. Our judges must be bound by the law, otherwise we would have judicial anarchy, and no man's life or property would be safe.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

A few years ago the trustees of the University of Kansas required the resignation of President Canfield because he differed from the majority of them on the tariff question. This act was universally condemned by the educators, and we may say by enlightened public opinion. It was generally stigmatized as an act of bigotry and ignorance. That it was such needs no proof. President Canfield was immediately offered the presidency of another university whose trustees were of the same political beliefs as those of Kansas, but of a higher range of intelligence. The president of another western college (President Chapin, of Beloit) was a believer in free trade and taught it in the class room for forty years, although all or nearly all of his trustees were of the contrary opinion. There was criticism in plenty among the trustees as individuals, but no question of this kind was ever raised in the board room. Probably Dr. Chapin's case was that of a large number of college presidents during his time and even now. Yet we have never heard of an institution which had lost any considerable sum of money in legacies or donations because its president or professors taught free trade. Surely no institution was ever more exposed in this way than Yale, yet it has gone on prospering and "piling up money" in spite of the teachings of Professor Sumner, who was accounted the leading free trader in the country while he held its chair in political economy.—New York Evening Post.

STATE PRESS.

The only thing the tariff bill makes us reasonably certain of is that there will be another period of tariff tinkering some time inside of four years.—Houston Post.

They say Otho Wilson wants to be a congressman from North Carolina. He has struck congress some pretty hard licks, but it has never yet sent up a Sotho. We have enough standing jokes in congress now.—Charlotte News.

The Wilson bill taxed flannels an average of 48 per cent; the average under the Dingley bill is 100 per cent. The duty on silk underwear is increased by only about 10 per cent. The way, the new republican tariff bill favors the rich.—Asheville Citizen.

The tariff is a tax—there is no getting away from that proposition. This act levies a higher tax than any similar one ever framed in this country. It is an axiom in politics that a people cannot be made to pay a tax which they do not want to pay, and this is now to be put to the test. The high protection provided for by this bill may help some of the highly protected manufacturers, but this still leaves their customers out in the cold. We have no expectation whatever of general prosperity resulting from this Dingley bill, but let us wait and see. It is the result of a series of scandals. Never did a tariff bill go through congress to which there attached more suspicion of corruption and wrong doing, and we have the Scripture for the statement that no evil tree brings forth good fruit.—Statesville Landmark.

The controversy between Judge Reagan, of Texas, and Henry Watterson, of Kentucky, regarding Lincoln's inclination and offer to pay the south for his slaves has already been alluded to by The Observer. The testimony is so divergent on both sides of the question that the exact truth will probably never be known. Captain S. A. Ashe in a recent letter in The Observer, reviewed the statements of Hon. Alexander H. Stephens concerning the Hampton Roads conference, showing that the northern commissioners would not give any positive assurances that terms of peace would be accepted at the north. On the other hand, the Washington Post quotes from an interesting letter of Major J. Horace Lacy, of Fredericksburg, Va., who says he received his facts at first hands from Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, Davis' secretary of state, who was present at the conference, and heard every word that passed between Mr. Lincoln and the confederate commissioners. Major Lacy's letter, which is published in the Fredericksburg Star of the 16th instant.—Charlotte Observer.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

"I take my tea straight, madam!" thundered the incensed statesman, "and I stir it with a fork."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Watterson's particular brand of "democrats" appear to be very scarce outside of the republican party.—Atlanta Constitution.

Watterson says "political annihilation has no terrors for me." He is playing in luck to have such a complacent disposition. He will have use for it.—Houston Post.

The Chicago Chronicle has served notice on the gold democrats who have been co-operating with Mr. Hanna that it has withdrawn from the game.—Washington Post.

T. Thomas Fortune states that the colored men gave McKinley 1,500,000 votes and have secured only four minor colored appointments to official places. He threatens retaliation with a big R.—Manchester Union.

There are 250,000 words in the English language, and most of them were used on Sunday by a woman who discovered after coming out of church that her new hat was adorned with a tag on which was written, "Reduced to 6s. 11 3/4."—Tit-Bits.

The republicans are anxious to continue the fight for sound money. That is to say, they are anxious for the fight between democrats on this question to continue, while they will take from men of all parties any kind of money in payment of tariff taxes.—Louisville Post.

President E. Benjamin Andrews, of Brown university, after studying the silver question in Europe, corroborates every assertion made by democrats. For doing so the trustees of that school "gave it to him right where the chicken got the axe." They seem to think that by tearing down a house they can stop a cyclone.—Houston Post.

FUN.

"Where was Magna Charta signed?" asked a teacher in the South of London Board School. "Please, sir, at the bottom."—Tit-Bits.

"Such talk makes me hot," he said. "What talk?" asked she. "A coal famine in this kind of weather."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Dear Old Boston Again—Visitor—"I hear there is sickness next door. Is it contagious?" Phillips—"Oh, not at all, madam; merely contagious."—Truth.

Drummer (to his wife, who has just presented him with twins)—My dear, a sample would have been sufficient. There is no necessity for carrying a stock.—Keystone.

Mabel—Why are you putting on your lovely light blue silk stockings and white lace petticoat in such a muddy town as this?

Edith—Because it is a muddy town.—Columbia Crucial Questions.

Husband—But why did you buy two hall stands?

Wife—They were such a bargain, dear. They had been marked down from \$15 to \$14.48. Don't you see I saved twice as much by purchasing two as if I only had bought one. You didn't know your little wife had such a head for business, did you?—Boston Transcript.

Change of Heart—Sweet Girl—I hope you will call again. Mr. Coolhead. Mr. Coolhead (new admirer)—Thank you, I should be delighted to call very soon again, if I were sure of finding you at home.

Oh, I'm nearly always at home; but let me see—I won't do for you to call Tuesday evening, for that is the night of the home mission meeting; and Wednesday night the Emperor's Daughters meet; and Thursday the Blue Ribbons have a most important session; and Friday is the monthly meeting of the Dorcas club; and Saturday the Browning club—really, I hardly know what day to set; but—

"Um—do you expect to belong to those societies always?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; I'm a life member of them all."

"Er—I should like to call again soon, but this is our busy season, and I shall be confined very closely to the office for several months. Good evening."—New York Weekly.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

After eminent physicians and all other known remedies fail, Botanic Blood Balm, (B. B. B.) will quickly cure. Thousands of testimonials attest this fact. No case of Rheumatism can stand before its magic healing power. Send stamp for book of particulars. It contains evidence that will convince you that B. B. B. is the best cure for all Blood and Skin Diseases ever discovered. Beware of substitutes said to be "just as good." \$1.00 per large bottle.

A NOTED JOURNALIST CURED AND TESTIFIES.

I was afflicted for three years with rheumatism of the ankle and joints to such an extent that locomotion was difficult, and I suffered great pain. I was induced to try a bottle of B. B. B. and before I had completed the second bottle I experienced relief, and four bottles effected an entire cure. Six months have passed since the swelling and pain disappeared, and I will state that B. B. B. has effected a permanent cure, for which I am very grateful.

W. G. WHIDBY, Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by Druggists.

PEOPLE ALL ABOUT.

Although Mme. Janaushek has spent half her life in America, she still owns a house in Darmstadt, Germany, where she has lately been visiting relatives.

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) and his daughter will spend the winter in Vienna, Austria, where the latter will receive musical instruction from Professor Leschetizky.

B. J. Peters, who is on his death bed at Mt. Sterling, Ky., was chief justice of Kentucky for a number of years immediately after the war. At school he was a classmate of Jefferson Davis.

Anthony Trollope left a considerable fortune when he died, in 1882, but it was very badly invested, and his widow's income has got smaller and smaller, until it became necessary for her friends to apply to Mr. Balfour for a civil list pension, and he has granted her £100 a year.

In the excitement attendant upon the recent jubilee ceremonies Emperor William did not forget Waterloo. He sent a big wreath of gilded and green laurel boughs to the "First Dragon Guards," of which he is honorary colonel, to adorn its standard. It was tied up with a scarlet gold fringed ribbon, one end bordered with a big W and the imperial crown, the other with the inscription: "Waterloo, June 18, 1815."

## Unconscious Humor.

"What are you laughing at?" said a man with chin whiskers to a youth who stood beside him at the corner of Superior and Seneca streets yesterday morning.

"I'm laughing at what you said to that man who just shook hands with you," the boy replied.

The man thought for a moment and then said: "I don't remember saying anything funny to him."

"Oh, you didn't know it was funny." "Well, what was it, anyway?" "When he came up to you and asked if you didn't know him, you said: 'Your name is familiar, but I swear I can't recall your face.'"

Then the man with the whiskers got mad and said it was "a blamed lie."

The President at Lake Champlain.

Plattsburg, N. Y., July 29.—The President and Mrs. McKinley occupy a suite of seven rooms on the second floor in the Hotel Champlain annex, connected with the main building by corridors. The rooms are the finest in the house and have been especially finished and furnished in elegant style and taste. The president is delighted with the magnificent lake and mountain scenery. Mrs. McKinley is a good traveler and has suffered no material fatigue from the journey. The president has appeared in public only once today, coming into the hotel lobby for a short time and visiting the weighing machine where he tipped the scales at 191 pounds.

Tortured in Spanish Prisons.

Liverpool, July 29.—A band of anarchists who had been exiled from Spain arrived here today on their way to London. Several of the members of the party were interviewed and related their experience in Spanish prisons. They said they had been fed upon salt fish and had been deprived of water for eight days at a time. The prison authorities promised to give them water if they would make confessions. Owing to this treatment one of the number went mad and was shot down in his cell. Others were branded with hot irons, had their nails pulled out and were tortured in other ways.

Forced to Close for Lack of Coal.

Peoria, Ill., July 29.—The Peoria strawboard mill which has been running night and day since it started up a few months ago after a five-year shut down, was forced to close this morning for lack of coal. This throws 150 men out of employment and raises the total of those in idleness here because of the strike to 1,500.

The Point of View.

She was a sweet little woman with big brown eyes and a pretty air of determination and hardly summoned fortitude as she led a 4-year-old boy into an uptown barber shop. She took off his hat and dallied lovingly for a moment with his long yellow curls. Then she spoke to the man in the first chair, but her voice faltered and fell, and no one else could hear what she said.

In a minute the little chap was perched atop of a hassock placed in the chair, a big apron was around his neck, and the barber with comb and shears in hand, was preparing to begin his work.

The little woman seated herself resolutely with her face to the window and gazed straight out at the stream of teams and bicycles that filled the street, but she didn't seem to see anything of the long procession.

"Snip, snip, snip," went the shears, and still she looked straight ahead before her. Then her head began to turn slowly, but before the fatal chair came in view she had recovered her nerve and straightened herself with a little shiver, fixing her gaze once more on the opposite side of the street.

But that couldn't last long. Her hands were beating nervously on the arms of the chair, and the toe of a dainty boot made a rat-a-tat-tat on the tiling. She shifted uneasily in her seat, and pretty soon her head turned again, very slowly this time, until she could see the devastation the shears had wrought.

One side of the little chap's head was already shorn of its long locks, and the unfeeling tonsorial artist held another curl at full length. "Snip," went the shears. The little woman gasped and a big tear rolled down her cheek. She flicked it off, but the barber's task was nearly finished before she trusted herself to speak.

Then she swallowed hard, tried to smile, and said in a strained, wapply voice: "They're almost gone now, baby."

"Yes," responded the youngster with an approving glance at his reflection in the mirror. "I guess Dick won't call me a little girl any more."—Chicago Journal.

Travels His Sixty Thousand Miles.

Bronson, Mich., July 29.—W. Clark, of Boston, Mass., who started from this place July 28, 1896, to travel 60,000 miles in one year without begging or beating his way, and required to show receipts that he had paid for fare, arrived here two days ahead of time, and shows receipts which are sworn for 60,297 miles.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.

Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. H. Green &

THE ONLY SAFE, SURE AND RELIABLE FEMALE PILLS

ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

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